

ELECTIONEERING.

BY MARCUS J. STEPHENS.

Only when the dishes were about all emptied did Mrs. Gill appear satisfied. "Lain't got no appetite here lately," she said turning to Mr. Page after finishing her second piece of pie, "pears like my stomachs out of order. I hev such a palpitation of the heart," and she leaned back in her chair and sighed mournfully, while Mr. Page wondered to himself if the two pieces of gooseberry pie had anything to do with the palpitation. "There nint nobody livin' knows what I've suffered with my ailments and troubles," continued Mrs. Gill wiping her eyes, and apparently about to burst into tears. "Its trouble, trouble trouble, trouble all the time an nobody seems to sympathize with me." Indeed, Mrs. Gill," said Mr. Page, hastily, "I sympathize with you very much." "No you don't," whined the old lady. "Nobody sympathizes with me and I feel just like I was a goin to have one of my bad spells this evenin. I'm mighty glad I got that bottle of tonie the other day; its so good to tone up the system when a body feels like I do. Just step into the next room and I'll let you have a cup of it," she said to Mr. Page. "Mary Jane Page would never forgive me if I let a child of hers come to my house and get down sick and me not give him any medicine." Rasper looked at Mr. Sparks in dismay but that worthy motioned for his friend to follow Mrs. Gill and seeing escape impossible, Rasper meekly walked into the sitting room like a lamb led to the slaughter. "Have a chair, Asbury," said the old lady, "you look real pale and trembly, and I'll bathe your forehead in camphor," and going to the cupboard she took down a bottle and proceeded to rub Mr. Page's forehead with camphor until his face was fiery red and smarting so he could hardly stand it. "Now then take a big drink of this tonie and I know you'll feel better." Knowing from experience that it was useless to remonstrate, Mr. Page took the tonie without a word and took a big swallow, while the old lady proceeded to take a big dose of slippery elm bark and seneca snake root tea after which she complained of feeling so much worse that she retired to a bed room and went to bed and had the girls put hot irons to his feet. Mr. Page seized this opportunity to hunt up his friend who he found sitting on the back porch complacently smoking a cigarette. "For goodness sake, Nate," said Mr. Page, "lets get away from this place, that old woman is bound to kill me with her honest and seneca snake root. I'm so sick now I can hardly sit up." Mr. Sparks received this announcement with great calmness and after blowing out a cloud of tobacco remarked, "We're going to spend the night here. Rasper, the men folks won't be back until night and it wouldn't do to go away without seeing them it would cost us a hundred votes." "Yes but I cant stand that medicine," said Mr. Page. "Mrs. Gills bound to kill me with her stomach bitters and slippery elm bark." "Well, well, said Mr. Sparks "You needn't take the medicine unless you want to just make a pretense of swallowing it when she offers it to you." "Oh; she watches me too close, I'm satisfied she'll kill me if I stay here." Returned Rasper sorrowfully. "You stay out where the girls are all the time and leave me to the old woman I don't think thats a very nice way to do," "Why you are getting fifty votes

by getting on the good side of the old lady that way," said Mr. Sparks. "If you don't take her medicine you'll lose her influence sure. She always wants to doctor everybody that comes to her house. There was Tom Bally when he was running for the legislature two years ago, he stopped here one day and Mrs. Gill made him take some red pepper tea and it burned him so bad that he jumped up and left the house an the old lady took such an insult at it that she worked against him all through the campaign and he was defeated just on account of that pepper tea. Ed. Burks, the man that was elected here came out here and she doctored him for two days with everything she had on the place. If pretty near killed him but he carried the election. You see shes related to nearly everybody within four or five miles of here and what she says goes with the crowd. They never think of voting for anybody she doesn't endorse so you see you will have to stand it until to-morrow any how." I dont see how I can," said Rasper greatly depressed. "some of her medicine tastes bad enough to kill a man." "Well, its all for the good of the country," said Mr. Sparks. "If I do knowed that I would have to stand such things I wouldn't have run for office," growled Mr. Page. Meanwhile the old lady had dropped off to sleep and the girls came out on the porch with their knitting and Mr. Sparks and Mr. Page insisted on holding the yarn. Under the influence of this beguiling recreation Mr. Page recovered his spirits and even essayed a feeble flirtation with his fair partner, and time sped by unhindered.

About four o'clock Mr. Gill and his three sons arrived and Mr. Sparks hastened to cultivate their acquaintance. After shaking hands all around he turned to his friend. "This is Mr. Page, Mr. Gill, candidate for county attorney." "Huh," said old Gill, "they always put up some young upstart of a lawyer for prosecutin attorney. The best timber is left to help elar horse thieves and murderers and most anybody is good enough for prosecutin attorney." And jerking his hat down over his eyes Mr. Gill returned into the house. Mr. Page was greatly confused by this out burst while Mr. Sparks laughed immoderately and declared it was the best thing he had heard in six months. The girls retired to prepare supper and the three young Mr. Gills occupied themselves in chewing tobacco vigorously and spitting furiously as if at a mark. One of them drew out an enormous plug of tobacco and offered it to Mr. Page and said "No thank you, I never chew," but seeing Mr. Sparks shake his head and motioning for for him to take a chew he was compelled to bite of a piece. Not being used to tobacco he was soon very sick and under the plea of getting a drink of water he got up and went out to the well where he was joined by his friend. "If you hadnt taken that chew of tobacco you would have lost every vote in the house," said Mr. Sparks. "Shaw you should have known better than to shake your head when they passed the plug to you." "Its made me mighty sick," groaned Mr. Page. "I never dreamed I would have to take such things or I wouldnt have accepted the nomination." "Its all for the good of the country, Rasper," said his friend soothingly, "and you must try and bear up." After bathing his head and taking several refreshing draughts of the col water Mr. Page felt better. Supper was shortly announced and Mr. Page was amazed beyond expression to see Mrs. Gill appear at the table with appetite unimpaired

by her feat at dinner. The supper consisted of fried ham, mashed potatoes, fried eggs, coffee rimmed pie and pickled pigs feet. "I've been feelin mighty poorly this evenin," said Mrs. Gill, "and if I hadnt tuck some of that pennyrial tea to sorter open up the pores of my skin I do a died, I know," and Mrs. Gill helped herself to a couple of pigs feet and passed her cup for a second cup of coffee. Mr. Sparks hastened to assure the old lady that she never looked better in her life but she shook her head sadly and heaped her plate up with fried eggs and in mashed potatoes. "I know Lain't long for this world," she said, "an I spose nobody will care how soon I get out of it." Entertained by these pleasant remarks the two young candidates managed to make a very hearty supper, while Mrs. Gill partook of everything in sight, indiscriminate. The girls brought in some tempting butter custards which the old lady declared to be her favorite dish and insisted on being helped the second time, while she drank three cups of coffee and a glass of buttermilk. After this she finished off on a couple of slices of ham and some dough nuts. After supper Mrs. Gill complained of feeling very low and after preparing a cup of bone-set tea for Mr. Page, she retired to bed with a wet towel around her head and a mustard plaster lying on a chair by the side of the bed, where it could be had in case it was needed.

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

SCHULENBURG ITEMS.

It is reported that a new paper called The Globe, has been started at Schulenburg, by a couple of strangers from Seguin. So far the Journal has not seen a copy of it and is therefore unable to say anything about its merits.—LaGrange Journal.

Will the Journal get a move on itself and render its decision on our merits at once, so we can proceed to business? This suspense is almost killing us.

Mrs. L. Babco, and children, of Galveston, is spending a few days visiting the family of Mr. Kunz in this city.

Work on the Shaefer building is progressing. Who will be the next enterprising man to build?

Emil Burger, a first-class little barber of Columbus, has secured a position with G. M. Johnson in this city.

Miss Sallie Cooksey and little Emma Rose went to San Antonio last Saturday to visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. H. C. Wallace and daughter of Kyle are spending a few days in our city visiting the family of W. W. Walker.

Mr. Fowler of San Antonio, was in the city Friday, in the interest of Meyer, Kahn & Co. He is well pleased with Schulenburg.

Miss Gertrude Haulback, an accomplished young lady of LaGrange, is visiting the family of Dr. W. W. Walker in this city.

Miss Ollie Ross, an accomplished young lady of Yoakum, is spending a few days with the family of E. B. Kessler in this city.

Mrs. Mattie Crosby, accompanied by little Jessie Everton, spent a few days in LaGrange this week visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. Neuhans, one of our leading merchants, who has been absent for some time at the world's fair, returned home Saturday morning.

The Cuban Medicine Co., under the management of Dr. Frank Woods, has arrived and will give a series of entertainments under their big tent.

LOCALS.

Cotton coming in lively.

A fine shower Tuesday, eve.

—Bl-mark Saloon for O. D. H. S. cigars.

Tom Shandera is quite sick this week.

—Ice cream at Mittanek's on Wednesday and Saturdays.

Guest Feist, of Galveston was in town, Thursday.

—Go to Wolters Brog for Hamilton Brown's boots and shoes.

Mr. Jack Guthrie of Witting, was in town Friday.

—Go to Mittanek's for ice cream on Wednesday and Saturday.

Miss Nora Kokernot returned from Gonzales, Friday.

—California fruits at Mersubergers.

Miss Alice Thompson, of Stonewall was in town Tuesday.

—The GAZETTE can be had for \$1.00 per year, cash in advance.

Elato and Green shipped a car of cattle to Galveston, Saturday.

—Cool City beer on tap at Joe Ondrej.

John Harwood received a fine Jersey cow from Eagle Lake, Tuesday.

—Soda water and ice cream at Mittanek's.

H. S. Anderson and George Yeager of Moulton, were in town Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Finkenstein is visiting her cousin Henrietta Richter, this week.

The Wiseman House presents a neat appearance since its new sign board made its appearance.

Mr. Fritz Wessels from LaGrange was in town, Friday, visiting Gerhard and John Neimeyer.

Cotton is coming in briskly. Trautwein & Wolters had ginned 400 bales of cotton.

Miss Rena Flato left Monday, for Flatonia. Her departure occasioned one of Shiner's most popular young men a serious case of heart ache.

Lost—An extra large meerscham pipe, on the road between Shiner and Witting. A suitable reward for same.

W. W. FORD.

Shiner, Texas.

Tuesday was a holiday and the town was crowded with people. The Breslau band was in attendance and dancing continued at Morris's hall during the afternoon and night.

Charles Menges, living a short distance from town was critically ill several days last week of tonsillitis but is recovering. He was successfully treated by Dr. M. L. Eldson.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Cole, of Nickel were in town Tuesday, visiting W. J. Carnes. Mr. Cole reports his cotton rather light. He has forty acres that will average about one third of a bale to the acre.

General Agent Binding of the city Brewing Association of San Antonio, was in town several days last week. He reengaged Maurice Ellinger as local agent here at Shiner, which gives general satisfaction.

August Stephen had ginned 75 bales up to Wednesday. He says he is well pleased with the engine he bought of Buener Bros. It has given general satisfaction and has run five gin stands easily.

J. M. Ermis has started a saloon and grocery, about six and a half miles south-west of Shiner. He has received a full stock of groceries, cigars etc. He wishes to announce that there will be a ball at his platform, at the above mentioned place, on September 20th.

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